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THE VOLETTE

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Sen. Estes Kefauver Speaks To Students, Townspeople Friday

"Our government is not in Washington, but in every small town and village where people meet and discuss their ideas."

This statement was a highlight of Sen. Estes Kefauver's speech Friday, Dec. 7, before an audience of students and townspeople.

The Senator and his former administrative assistant, a distinguished alumnus of UTJC, were introduced by Dean Meek. Others of the official party were: Harry Mansfield, campaign manager; Richard Wallace, administrative assistant; Mrs. Louise Heflin, secretary; Elton Whisenhunt, newsman; and Joe Marshall, writer for Saturday Evening Post.

The Senator's report on the nation's capitol was both interesting and informative. His question, "Would you exchange your citizenship in this country for any other?" was very thought provoking.

"The manifest destiny of the U.S. is to lead the world to something better than fighting one war after another; thus we must fight strength with strength," stated the Senator.

He also insists that the problem of law enforcement is a local one and, as citizens we must overcome public indifference.

As to his political stand, Sen. Kefauver said he supports the farm program, but not the Brannan plan. He is also opposed to socialized medicine.

The Senator ended his speech with a compliment to the women who supported his campaign.

His speech was heartily received and we are looking forward to a return engagement.

Anders Reports On German Conditions

Miss Ida Anders has made four European tours. During her trips she has made many friends in other countries. At the assembly program, Dec. 4, she used slides tobetter explain her tour of Germany to the UTMB students.

She reports the Germans are refined, cultured, and completely likable people. They love flowers; this fact was quite apparent from the boxes of flowers in every window of the German homes. In the streets are flower markets. Many of the official buildings and scenic spots had beautiful flower arrangements of unusual design and color.

The Germans are an extremely neat people. The ruined buildings had been torn down and the bricks stacked by hand into neat piles. Everything possible was saved and many buildings have been built, by German handwork, with salvaged materials from damaged buildings.

All of the people reported Miss Anders looked well fed and happy. They wear bright peasant costumes in the rural areas; the women and girls in short, vividly-colored pinafores, the men in fancy hats and short leather britches.

Many houses built during the Middle Ages are still standing. These houses are completely unusual in that the lower floor is a kind of stable housing the farm animals. The second floor is the living quarters, and the third floor is the barn in which hay and other farm supplies are stored.

Many homes in the rural districts had paintings on the outside. The designs varied according to the personalities of the inhabitants.

In the large towns it was amazing to see one side of a street completely wrecked by bombing while the other side was composed of new, completely modern buildings.

It is a slow, laborious process these people are having to undergo in order to make their country the beauty spot it has been in the past. But the Germans are not depressed over the ruins of their country, they live, not in the present, but in the dreams they have for the future.

Mrs. Phillips Attends Registrars' Meeting

Mrs. Myrtle Phillips, UTMB Registrar, left Sunday, Dec. 2, to attend the Southern Registrars' meeting at St. Petersburg, Fla.

While there she will learn modern ways of registering students, get new ideas for her work, and hear many a [illegible]

Freshman Talent Show Reveals Campus Talent

On Tuesday, Nov. 27, at 1:00 the Freshman class sponsored a talent show open to any student who wished to enter. Members of the faculty served as judges, awarding first prize to George Barton, pianist. Second prize went to Mary Anne Fitch, vocalist, and third to Sylvia Wilson, vocalist.

The judges gave honorable mention to a "Mountain Home" skit presented by Julia Hearn, Mary Anne Young, Pat Hawks, Doris Anne Williams, and June Carney; and Marjorie Cherry's rendition of "The Lonesomest Gal in Town."

The variety in the numbers presented was such that it provided entertainment to please every member of the audience. The musical numbers ranged from classic selections to torch songs with a sprinkling of comedy in the form of skits and readings. This program which consisted entirely of student talent proved to be one of the liveliest assembly programs ever presented on his campus.

This performance made it evident that there are many talented students on the UTMB campus.

First place winner George Barton enchanted the audience as he brought to their ears the beautiful strains of "Malaguena." Thundering applause followed with calls for an encore, and George graciously favored the audience with "Waltz in C Sharp Minor."

Who knows, we may have a future concert pianist on the campus!

"A Good Man Is Hard to Find" was the vocal offering of second-place winner, Mary Anne Fitch, whose beautiful voice and vivid portrayal created appreciative acclaim from the audience.

"Can't Help Lovin' that Man," one of the most beautiful and best loved songs from the ever popular musical "Showboat," was the choice of Sylvia Wilson as her solo number. Sylvia's magnificent performance won for her third place.

Socials For Winter Quarter Should Be Placed On Calendar

Organizations which desire to select dates for winter quarter socials should contact Mr. Hartung as soon as possible. A number of the choicest dates have already been taken and those remaining will go on a "first come, first served" basis, Mr. Hartung stated.

There are more socials planned than there are dates, Mr. Hartung added, so if you do not wish your social to be omitted, make your plans and select a date at once.

UTMB and AES Sponsor All-Day Poultry Program

A poultry program, sponsored by the Agricultural Extension Service and the University of Tennessee, Martin Branch, was held on the campus, Friday, Dec. 7.

The meting was in the hands of leading poultry experts from the Extension Service and the University at Knoxville.

Outstanding representatives of some of the larger feed concerns were also here to offer advice on the feeding of the flock.

The program was as follows:

Morning

Welcome, Paul Dean, Dean, U-T Martin Branch.

Laying Flock Management, A. J. Chadwell, Extension Poultryman, University of Tennessee.

Systems of Breeding to Improve Egg Production and Quality, E. F. Godfrey, Poultry Dept., U-T.

Hatcheryman and Flock Owner Relationship, W. O. Sewell, Extension Poultryman, U-T.

Round table discussion.

12:00-1:00 Lunch

Afternoon

Egg feed film, "Talking," T. R. Bradford, representative Royal Staf-O-Life Feed Mill, Memphis.

Broiler Production, John W. Marshall, Field representative of Ralston Purina Feed Mill, St. Louis.

When to Start, How to Brood and Grow Profitable Pullets for Layers, John Hall, R.O.P. Breeder and Hatcheryman, Henderson.

Marketing Eggs and Poultry, E. J. Park, Poultry & Egg Supervisor, State Dept. of Ag., Nashville.

The meeting was held in Room 200 of the Agriculture Bldg. [illegible] Building on the campus. Poultry men of the surrounding area attended as did a considerable number of Ag. students.

Roberta Brakefield is UTMB's Maid of Cotton, Betty LeCornu Is Runnerup

Brakefield And LeCornu Tops In Maid Of Cotton Contest

For the first time in the history of UTMB, the All-Students' Club is sponsoring an entry in the Maid of Cotton contest in Memphis, Jan. 2-3, 1952.

The All-Student Club Council wants other people to know about our school, and they think the best way is through participation in as many activities as possible with other schools and organizations. Thus a maid of cotton entry seemed desirable and after much work, on Thursday night, Nov. 15, 11 girls meeting the qualifications for the entries in the contest put on their prettiest formals and Sunday smiles to greet the judges and student body, walked gracefully across the stage, then waited for the answer to the big question: who would be the first girl to represent UTMB in the Maid of Cotton contest?

Speaking of qualifications, Cavit Chesier, President of the All-Student Club, opened the revue with a welcome and an explanation of the girls. Here are five important qualifications: she must be unmarried, between the ages of 19-25, over 5 ft. 5 in. in height, born in a cotton producing state, and if she were selected Maid of Cotton for 1952 in Memphis, willing to give up six months of college to tour the United States and some foreign countries to help show and sell cotton.

Cavit presented the Master of Ceremonies, F. G. "Mo" Cavin. With his clever remarks and jokes, he held the audience under a spell while the judges interviewed each girl for three minutes.

The audience got a quick glance at the girls as they walked across the stage to meet and talk with the judges.

The stage was a garden-like setting with a small picket fence. In the center was a square arch with ivy trailing around it. The organist, Jane Wood, wore a white ballerina length off-the-shoulder formal. She continued playing during the entire revue such popular songs as "How High the Moon," "Thinking of You," "Oh, You Beautiful Doll," "Dream a Little Dream," and many other selections.

Shirley Weldon, the first to give the audience a thrill, wore a white net over taffeta, strapless formal with a darling neck arrangement of a scarf and rhinestone scatter pins.

Betty Hamm was second to show her accomplishments. She wore a white organdy strapless formal with a small rose tucked into a full ruffled skirt.

Polly Crowder, wearing a ballerina length formal, was third to adorn the stage. Her dress had a black off the shoulder velvet bodice and a full skirt of black lace over pink taffeta.

Marie Gibson, fourth entry in the contest, wore a baby blue net [illegible] over blue taffeta formal. The [illegible] of the shoulders and [illegible] the skirt added [illegible] to the dress.

Roberta Brakefield, No. 5, wore a white net over taffeta strapless ballerina length formal. The stole, lavender flowers, and accordian pleats in the dress made a very outstanding effect.

The sixth entry, Betty LeCornu, was dressed in a beautiful brown ballerina length formal. The tightly fitted bodice made of velveteen and the fluffy net skirt over taffeta and net stole were simply made for a winner.

Seventh appearing on the stage was Anne Upchurch adorned in a black taffeta formal. The low round neckline and old-fashioned skirt arrangement made another darling entry.

Jane Edwards, eighth to appear, wore a white strapless formal. The lace bodice and full net over taffeta skirt was modeled in a very graceful way.

Carolyn Milton, wearing a white strapless formal was the ninth entry. Her very new bodice creation with the full skirt made a heavenly entry in the revue.

Number 10, Elizabeth Clayton, wore a taffeta and net strapless formal in the popular shade of the season, lavender. The full skirt and tight bodice made a darling entry.

The last entry, June Dean Moore, was dressed in an aqua strapless formal. The stole and flower arrangement added beauty to the net-over-taffeta gown.

There were 11 beautiful girls and only two could win. As they walked under the lattice arch it looked as though all should win.

After the judges' consultation, the Master of Ceremonies called Shirley Weldon, Roberta Brakefield, Betty LeCornu, and Carolyn Milton back. It wasn't that the others were not outstanding but someone had to win.

A ten-minute intermission occurred with everyone still anxiously wating to see who the lucky girls would be, for the judges to make their final decisions, and to give the girls a rest and a final chance to look their best.

Mr. Russell Duncan and Mr. Knepp, faculty advisors of the All-Students' Club, were called to the stage to have the honor of crowning the two winners of the event.

F. G. Cavin escorted Betty LeCornu to the center of the stage and Mr. Duncan crowned her alternate maid of cotton entry from UTMB. Last, Master of Ceremonies Cavin escorted Roberta Brakefield onto the stage and among cheers of joy and tears of happiness, Mr. Knepp crowned her our entry to the maid of cotton contest.

Roberta is a freshman in the Home Economics Curriculum. She is a reporter for the Home Ec Club and a Freeman Hall girl. Her home is in Memphis. Even after all the congratulations, hugs, and kisses, and few minutes of fresh air, she said, "I feel like I will faint." It seemed like she would, too.

Her alternate, Betty LeCornu [illegible] "I don't know what to say." Her smile was enough. She is a sophomore in the Home Economics [illegible]

(Cont. on Page 2, col. 5)

Messiah To Be Given Sunday; Chorus and Choral Club Assist

The combined choruses of UTMB Martin Branch and the Martin Choral Club will present Handel's famous oratorio, the MESSIAH this Sunday afternoon, Dec. 16 in the college gym. The second annual performance will begin at 3:00 p.m.

The two choruses together with additional people from Union City, Fulton, and Sharon will make up a chorus of approximately 80, according to Miss Harriet Fulton, head of UTMB's music department and director of both the college and city choruses.

Members of the college chorus will sing the soprano, tenor and bass arias in this year's performance. Jane Wood, Dorothy Elam and Mary Ann Fitch will sing the soprano arias. Fred Tucker will sing the tenor solos, and Pete Walker, the bass solos.

Mrs. Louise Crawley Womack, a former UTMB student, will sing the contralto solos, and Miss Betty Neill of Troy will sing two additional soprano solos. Accompanists will be Carolyn Milton, UTMB sophomore and Mrs. Florence Walters, regular accompanist of the Martin Choral Club. Miss Fulton will direct the performance.

The use of student soloists in this year's performance is a tribute to the ability of music students at UTMB. Last year soloists from Murray State were engaged. The assignment of solo roles to UTMB students will give the performance added interest to the studentbody.

Handel's MESSIAH is one of the most inspiring choral works ever written and its music rates among the best liked of all time in the classical reportoire. The music has a sublimity most thoroughly in keping with the nobility of its subject. It is a world-wide favorite for porfmances during the Christmas season. Although there are many outstanding solo and choral numbers, by far the most popular is the stirring "Hallelujah Chorus."

Last year's performance was attended by a capacity crowd, who went away thrilled with the feeling of having heard a memorable performance in the annals of both the college and the city of Martin. This year's performance is expected confidently to surpass that of last year. It is a music event that will most fittingly usher in the Yuletide season.

DECK THE HALLS WITH BOUGHS OF HOLLY AND LET'S DANCE!

During the merriment and joyful gaiety of the Christmas atmosphere, the Sophomore class sponsored the first formal dance of the season in the college gym Dec. 8 from 8 to 11:45.

As we run in from the damp rainy weather, we see two brightly lit cedar trees at the main entrance. When we step in, mistletoe and cedar tree branches are seen sprinkled with snow arching the steps leading toward the sound of the new band playing.

The music of Paul Westpheling's orchestra invites us into the eye-catching decorations of the gym.

A huge Christmas tree covered with hundreds of lights topped with a red star is the center of attraction. A spotlight emphasizes "Merry Xmas" spelled out with silver trimmings above a silver papered Christmas tree tacked in the middle of the dubonnet curtains.

Silver trees hanging from the rafters glisten as the blue lights from the ceiling, shining upon them, gave an appearance of soft moonlight to all the objects below. The romantic lighting and music brought out the swishing and swaying of beautiful dresses [illegible] [illegible]

Activities of Advanced Foods Class Are Many and Varied

"A whirlwind of activity" best describes the sophomore foods class that has been dealing this quarter with meal planning and food preparation. To acquire firsthand experience in this foods class taught by Miss Helen Hawkins, the girls serve as managers twice, assistant managers twice, and then work in the capacities of waitresses and cooks four turns each. By serving in these various positions required of a good hostess, the home economics girls learn the skills and art of meal planning by actually participating in the work.

To serve as hostess for the first meal fairly scares each girl, because she is inexperienced and doubtful about the procedures of that first planning. However, this meal to which she invites four guests acquaints the hostess with the problems and situations that the homemaker confronts with her meal planning and table service.

Once the details and techniques of table service have been experienced through the first meal, the girls are more confident and at ease. Then the girls serve as hostesses for a second time. [illegible] guests are invited to the [illegible] of the meal as 10. [illegible] this second treat have [illegible] of students [illegible] other staff personnel [illegible] pus.

Last Tuesday, Miss Hawkins was hostess when she entertained 12 guests. Next Thursday Miss Anders will be hostess when [illegible]

(Cont. on Page 4, col. 3)

Dot Elam Wins First-Place Essay Award In Annual Courtesy Week; Six Others Win

The first annual Courtesy Week on the UTMB campus came to a fitting climax today when [illegible] were given cash awards for their efforts. The [illegible] of Courtesy Week was sponsored by the Volette and [illegible] totaling $35 were awarded.

[illegible]

In the essay [illegible] Dot Elam, a freshman [illegible] the $10 first prize [illegible] the $5 second prize [illegible] Todd won third place [illegible]. The prize-winning essays were chosen by three members of the Volette staff: [illegible] Rowena Newberry and Walter [illegible] and Janice Miles.

All freshman [illegible] students entered the contest [illegible] members of the sophomore [illegible] junior class turned in entries. Members of the English department selected a total of [illegible] these. These were then numbered and chosen by the judges with names of the writers being unknown.

Prize winners in the four daily contests were Robert "Whitey" White for Monday; Jane Edwards for Tuesday; Alpha Ruth Hudson for Wednesday; and Dan Hadley for Thursday. Their names were turned in along with many others by members of the Volette staff, who acted as observers throughout the four days. The winners were chosen by three faculty members: Gene Stanford, A. G. Hartung, and John S. Murphy.

Harry White won the award for "driving a number of persons to the ABL Building Monday afternoon during the rain."

Jane Edwards was cited as "being very considerate and attentive to one of her dorm mates, who was injured both Tuesday and throughout the week. She brought her lunch to the dorm, helped her with her books, etc."

Alpha Ruth Hudson won the Wednesday award since she "refused the offer to break line in the cafeteria with the comment 'I am not in any great hurry and someone I would get in front of might be.'"

Dan Hadley won the final day's award. The comment: "A boy who is often seen helping girls with their [illegible] and opening doors for them was right on the job at the cafeteria again today."

All winners received their awards at Tuesday's assembly from Dean Paul Meek. Feature of the assembly program were two talks on [illegible] by Dyke Shipling and Elizabeth Bench of Mr. Allen's speech class. The Volette thanks [illegible] cooperation.

Volette Fashion Show Features Campus Styles

What the well-dressed coed [illegible] made [illegible] was the theme of the first annual Volette Fashion Show Friday, Nov. 30. A [illegible] and [illegible] at [illegible] the fashions and the refreshments which followed.

Built around the theme "The Well-Dressed Coed" [illegible] all hours of the day and night were shown. Many were contributed by stores from Martin and Union City while others were products of the girls themselves. An outstanding feature it seemed, was the stylishness of the outfits that were home made. All had that "store" look and compared well with those exhibited by the stores.

Highlights to the men anyway were the stunning formals. Most of these were off-the-shoulder styles and brought forth many signs of approval from the masculine element in the audience.

An added feature was the duet by Anne Upchurch and David Turner. They sang the nostalgic and ever-popular "White Christmas."

Mistress of Ceremonies was Marjorie Cherry who not only talked well but looked quite stunning herself. Much of the work leading to the success of the show was done by Bonnie Ragan, Volette fashion editor; Beth Myracle and Rowena Newberry, in addition to Marjorie Cherry.

The Volette's thanks go to the following persons who by their participation made the show possible: Jane Wood, whose background organ music set the tone for the entire affair, and models Jane Edwards, Anne Upchurch, Rowena Newberry, Ruth Todd, Vivian Johnson, Pat Parker, Barbara Cummins, Jackie Roseberry, Dorothy Dixon, Patricia Bolin, Betty LeCornu, Annie Claire Hugo, Alice Robertson, Betty Hamm, Liz Clayton, Ellen McLeary, Carolyn Milton, Jean Fuson, Betty Griffin, Jean Brothers, Jane Rankin, Polly Chalker, Janice Miles, Elsie Dyer, Jane Pitt, Kathey Duncan, Beth Myracle, Ona Milligan, Zachie Everett, Thomas Currie, James Martin, Jerry Roark, "Whitey" Owen, Tom Nack, and T. H. Robertson and David Turner.

Miss Harris Visits Campus Next Week

PLANS TO CONFER WITH HOME EC GIRLS

The latest news from the Home Economics Department centers around the approaching visit of Miss Jessie W. Harris to the campus. Miss Harris, Dean of Home Economics at Knoxville, will arrive Wednesday afternoon, Dec. 12, and remain on our campus until school adjourns for the Holidays.

Miss Harris [illegible] that the home economics girls have been anticipating for the last few weeks. Thursday afternoon, Dec. 13, at one o'clock in the [illegible] girls will assemble in Room [illegible] of the ABL Building to hear Dean Harris as she gives [illegible] "Look Ahead in Home Economics at the University."

Miss Harris [illegible] will give a [illegible] picture of plans for the future development of the [illegible] expansion [illegible]

[illegible]

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EXAMS BEFORE HOLIDAYS

Bright colored lights, wreaths of holly and boughs of cedar remind us that the Christmas holidays are just around the corner. We dream of the time when we'll be home again with nothing to do but laze around all day, eat the delicious dishes that only Mother can prepare, and enter in all the holiday festivities.

Yes, only eight more days until the holidays, but first there is a matter of a few final exams. Better leave off that dreaming and settle down to some preparation for those exams. Unless you are among the fortunate few who have kept up with all the assignments during the quarter and can relax without any worries of forthcoming finals, a few nights of serious study might improve your chances for that quarter grade.

The Christmas spirit is truly in the air and it's going to be difficult to keep our minds on that chemistry or English, but just remember that those holidays will be much more enjoyable if you are confident of passing grades in all of your courses.

A LITTLE CONSIDERATION, PLEASE

Fun is fun BUT it can be carried too far. Time and effort are required to construct a poster announcing some campus activity, but only a few seconds are required to completely mutilate the product. A few phrases scrawled in pencil on any poster, no matter how attractive it was at first, can completely ruin the effect. Posters are not made just for the fun of constructing them, but they serve to inform and remind the student body of important meetings, social functions, and other special events.

If you have something of importance to tell the student body, why not make a poster of your own instead of completely ruining someone else's attractive poster.

HALL OF FAME

JERRY MILLARD

The VOLETTE takes pride in announcing that Jerry Millard has been elected to the Hall of Fame.

Jerry first saw the light of day Nov. the twelfth, 1931, at eight fifteen P.M. in the bustling little town of Humboldt. It was a great day for the people of this Gibson County metropolis, but they were soon to see their prize youngster pull up stakes and settle in Brownsville, where he still resides.

Millard attended Brownsville High School and was president of his sophomore and junior classes. He played football all four years in high school and still claims it as his favorite game.

Upon graduation he, in the true tradition of all brilliant, upcoming young scholars, entered college. He picked the then U. T. Jr. College and entered the college of engineering. He has survived all the perils that confront engineers and continues to come through with flying colors.

Jerry was vice-president of the Engineers Club for two quarters and has served as secretary one quarter. Along with his many other achievements Jerry was elected president of the 1951-52 sophomore class of The University of Tennessee Martin Branch.

Jerry is a protestant and is a member of the Methodist Church. Stamp collecting and reading dictionaries are his hobbies. One could see by his hobbies that this Millard boy is interested in extending his education.

During his summer vacations Jerry has held many different jobs. He has worked for contractors on the mighty muddy Mississippi, clerked in stores, and has served as a life guard.

What Jerry's plans for the future are, is unknown to this writer, but you can rest assured that whatever he undertakes, he will accomplish it and in the most efficient manner possible.

WHAT'S YOUR ANSWER, PLEASE!

What features do you find most admirable in women?

A question facing most people is by just what traits or appearances are they judged by others, especially by the opposite sex. This may seem to be a trifling question, but to girls who come to college to catch a man (and vice versa) this question gets to be of prime importance. Well, girls, here is your chance to find out just what the boys at UTMB are looking for in the opposite sex. In other words, this reveals the things girls possess to hold a man with, except their arms. A recent survey on our campus revealed these facts when 10 well-known boys were asked what they looked for most in girls and what appealed to them most when they met a new girl.

Billy Seaton, a very popular athlete, says that looks impress him most on first sight, but if he has time to look twice, he gets a view of the figure, if possible. He also mentioned clothes, hair and eyes as appealing to him, but in summary he said that their actions and walk greatly impressed him.

Curtis Shearan, a very modest veteran, places general appearance first, but said personality was always noticeable, of course. He said looks and figure catches the eye of any man regardless of age, but unusual characteristics are long remembered.

Harry Henderson, who is rarely seen at the girls' dorm, places personality tops with friendliness a close second. With a glitter in his eyes and a grin on his face, he said, "Everybody notices looks and figure." He also adds that the smile and friendliness when some girls speak can make anybody's heart throb.

Buddy Drerup, a local student, says that a smile can quickly win his affection. Appearance ranked high in his ideals. "Shape," as he described it, is very noticeable, but a girl's hair can easily add or detract to her appearance.

Buddy Harris, a Sophomore transfer from Lambuth, is most attracted by general appearance, but the softness of their eyes has much affect on him. He placed personality third and also mentioned tone of voice.

David Culver, the boy who sees all the girls as they come through the chow line, says that neatness is very attractive. Their facial features, hair and dress are also very noticeable. Could his views be influenced by the fact that he sees only from waist up as the girls come through the chow line? He concluded by saying the lips are valuable points of interest.

Whitey Owens, who could use one particular girl as an example, is most impressed with personality and looks. He mentioned her smile, but put emphasis on her ability to be a good conversationist.

Bobby Phillips, a boy who thinks, but doesn't express his thoughts, has views similar to the average with personality, looks, actions, walk, figure, hair and eyes attracting him most and in the order named.

Thomas Currie, the one person who seldom thinks but always expresses his thoughts, placed personality first. Profile was a close second and smile and neatness always attracted him. He quoted that he looks at the feet first and then up.

Clarence James, a freshman, followed the average pattern with looks, personality, figure and character being the big four.

Only one person, Jerry Millard, refused to list any noticeable traits. He explained this by saying that he saw so much at once when he saw a girl, he could not say what he saw the most of.

Men's Residence Hall Is Nearing Completion

The new Men's Residence Hall is progressing rapidly. The heat, electricity, and sewers are all to the building; all services are installed. Mr. Earl Knepp, UTMB's engineer in charge, states that the contractor is pushing everything for completion as soon as possible.

The plastering in the north and connecting wings is completed and the windows are installed. Heat from the power plant is on in these wings also. Material is on hand to lay new walks around the entire building as designed by the architect. The parking area in front of Reed Hall is almost completed. The curbs and gutters are in. Paving will begin as soon as the weather permits.

The new Residence Hall will have facilities for 127 boys and two hostesses. Each boy has his own closet. The entire building will have asphalt tile floor covering except the living room, which will have hardwood block flooring. All walls and the ceiling are insulated. The living rooms have acoustical plaster on the ceilings. There are two living rooms and two apartments for the hostesses.

The rooms have four color patterns with two colors in each room. There are eight bath units. On the second floor of each wing a lounge is provided at the head of the stairways. Two stairways lead to the second floor.

The hostess' apartment in each wing consists of a living room, bedroom, private bath, and kitchenette. The entire unit has a communication system and a telephone on each floor. The fire walls and fire doors are between the wings.

The furniture is beginning to arrive and is being stored temporarily in the Student Activities Building.

Mr. O. V. Dukes was down from Knoxville several weeks ago to inspect the progress of the workmen. Mr. Dukes is the superintendent engineer from the office of Mr. John Neely, head of all University property.

CHERRY'S CHATTER

Marjorie Cherry

Just think—it's almost THAT time! I mean Christmas, of course. Ah, Christmas — decorated trees, holly, parades on Main Street, dinner tables groaning under the weight of turkey and dressing, carnberry sauce and punkin' pie; presents hidden here and there, songs . . . oh you know how Christmas is. And the spirit that all creatures are shrouded in; why even the college professors get a smile on their faces, a spring in their steps, and a benevolent feeling as they grade our final exams. (Alas, that last was only a bit of wistful thinking.) But even the thought of finals doesn't dampen our spirits too much, really after going through the . . er, "horror" of finals we enjoy our vacation all the more.

These little vacations are what I like about school. Just think—I won't have to punch a time clock at 6:30 every evening; I won't have to get up with the chickens to make that 8 o'clock class; and I won't have to take my mid-morning nap while listening to Chemistry lecture—why I can LIVE! Not that I don't enjoy a school, you understand, I think going to college is very educational. In fact, I think all persons desiring a higher education should go by all means. Some people in these hallowed halls of learning study their textbooks, but this is optional. All of the teachers show great depths of understanding when we explain why we didn't prepare our assignments.

But back to Christmas again. I shan't forget the time I received a box of cigars as a gift. Of course, I'm not one to "show off" (ahem) but on a dare I smoked one of the things. (Fool that I am, or was.) I didn't get sick but I did turn green and purple. (These colors were not at all becoming to my complexion and hair coloring.) I staggered home, and after five tries I got into the front door. My parents, being the old-fashioned type, were quite shocked at my condition. They began trying to get me sober before I could tell them it wasn't THAT kind of drunkenness. I hope I never again have to explain so much so fast.

I also remember the time when I was seven and my current boy friend gave me a ring. I thought I was engaged. I have since learned that when a boy gives a girl a ring it doesn't mean a diamond thing!—until he gives you the smaller, simpler ring to match. Some think that a diamond is a girl's best friend, but me, I prefer a dog. (And not one wearing long pants, either!)

I have been composing a letter to jolly, old Saint Nickolas concerning the little matter of presents in my stocking on Christmas Eve. I mentioned said letter to my father last wek; he was so pleased to know that I still believe in Santa Claus.

I have a definition for the word, father. A father is a person who can say "No" with various inflections in tone, in at least three languages, and who makes constant use of his knowledge of the word. At least, I find my dad to be so. I can just look at him and take a deep breath and I get a firm "No." I can butter him up—straighten his tie, bring him his pipe and slippers, put on his favorite records—but at the merest flicker of a question in my eyes he immediately shouts NO! Then he says "no" a little more softly and I say "No?", and he smiles and says "No"—oh ever so sweetly the last time. Now I ask you, what can a girl DO against such unsurmountable odds?

Really, you know, there is no place like home (absolutely NO PLACE!) When I go home to my little family in the valley I have a scrumptuous time. I simply tire myself out doing nothing. Here, I just tire myself out.

I suppose all of you people have made an extra special, super-duper effort to be courteous last week. I did. I opened doors for the ladies, I smiled and spoke to the people I met, I laughed at every joke I heard, and in other ways I tried to be affable, lady-like, and conscientious. Not so with one of Mr. Kroll's English classes. I know of several people who received a hot foot in one particular class last week. Of course, it was students who fanned the flame—not Mr. Kroll.

Just look how my mind (?) has wandered. I began talking of Christmas and then talked all around my subject. I suppose I am just fickle when it comes to ideas.

I want to wrap up and give away one Christmas present right here and now. This little gift I present to dear James M., better known to you as IRRESISTIBLE. James, this is only a small thing, but please look upon it as a token of my affection toward you. I realize it is completely inadequate and I make all due apologies for the poetry involved. I give you these verses that you may have something to remember me by during the long months when we shall be apart.

I wandered lonely as a cloud
That floats on high o'er vale and hill,
When all at once I saw a crowd
And in the midst was IIRRESISTIBLE.
Beside the cafeteria, beneath the trees
James and his friends were batting the breeze.

Continuous as the stars that shine
And twinkle on the milky way
James' words stretch'd in never-ending line
I wondered just what I would say:
He saw my puzzlement at a glance
And determined that to speak I'd get no chance.

I opened my mouth with thought to speak
But James out-did my wish with glee:
Still, I could not but be gay
In such a jocund company!
I waited and waited — but little thought
What wealth to me the show had brought;

For oft, when on my couch I lie
In vacant or in pensive mood,
James flashes upon that inward eye
Which is the bliss of solitude;
And then I smile and shake my head.
As a talker, James is not TOO bad!

One Man's Opinion

By JAMES MARTIN

Like the inevitable shifting of the ever [illegible] -vailing winds and the perennial evolution of the ever changing seasons, I must defeat, [illegible] forget all previous [illegible] frivolity; and modulate my [illegible] mode to a frequency of [illegible]ss. No longer shall I fling [illegible] in the dreams [illegible] "L'Allegro", now must I [illegible] the streams flowing into [illegible] of "Il Penseroso." And [illegible] losing myself in its [illegible] I awaken and find [illegible] and soul enraptured [illegible] Milton's masterpieces, "Paradise Lost." Oh, yes, want [illegible] and keep sublimity [illegible] process.

[illegible] all alone and [illegible] your troubles [illegible]? If be [illegible] a friend like the one I [illegible] found

O[illegible] always by
[illegible]
W[illegible] comforts my
[illegible]
And [illegible] the lowly mess,
[illegible] cleanser
[illegible] the omnipotent
[illegible] existing sordidness
N[illegible] cleanse me of all
[illegible]
[illegible] so near, near,
[illegible]
Th[illegible] dissipate
[illegible]
O[illegible]
h[illegible]
W[illegible] the
[illegible]
But [illegible] such
[illegible] one feel
[illegible] releases thy
[illegible]
[illegible] squeeze
[illegible] squeeze

If [illegible] would
[illegible] soul
Un[illegible] of
[illegible] winds,
Whose [illegible] magnificent [illegible]
[illegible]
As [illegible] the sky and the
[illegible]

[illegible] my humble soul
[illegible] I throw,
Gr[illegible] helpless [illegible] and
[illegible] blow, blow.

Courtesy has recently reached the [illegible] as a result of the [illegible] ricted last week. I wonder what degree and extent the [illegible] courtesy, varies in the vocabulary of the many students here at the university. I agree with Webster in that courtesy constitutes partly politeness but I go further by classing this politeness within limits. One who employs minimum courtesy displays a rudeness functioning on an outward appearance of awkardness; on the other hand, an excessive display of the courtesy trait is a banner of amateurism, unsurety, and illiteracy. And he who practices it is only troublesome and bothersome to those with whom he is associated. Remember that action without premeditation is like rowing a boat without an oar.

I do hope many of you saw the motion picture Fabiola over the week-end. As a plot it is unrelentingly boring and dull, but its historical depth is priceless especially the portion picturizing the persecution of the Christian Martyrs in the bloody Roman arena. This parallels that recent atrocious massacring of American prisoners by the Chinese Communists (for all Washington knows, may be by Russian soldiers). It would be profitable for everyone to make a date to see "Quo Vadis," a picture similar to Fabiola, but more spectacular and enjoyable.

My dictionary was flopped open and a certain word mascara penetrates my thoughts. Mascara is used by ladies for coloring their eyelashes. This is done in order to be more [illegible]. This leads to my def[illegible] woman. A woman is [illegible] attracts man with her God-given virtues and holds him close by use of artificial decorations consisting of mud-packs, hair dye, cold cream, rouge, lipstick, and most important of all, perfume. It is interesting to note that the lights on this overdecorated Christmas tree are turned out each night, leaving the morrow to one barren trunk and four droopy limbs. And finally she is silotone, an automatic one-way broadcasting system, transmitting gossip from day to night ceasing only to acquire more information to be broadcasted on the following program.

The quarter is slowly terminating and finals will soon be here. As I asserted a year ago, I am of the firm opinion finals should consist of the student writing intelligently every molecule of knowledge he knows on each topic in the subject matter. These writings should be limited to two hundred words per topic. The grades would be computed by subtracting the number of nouns from the number of adjectives, and dividing this number into the number of nouns. When this is done the professor should throw the papers into the furnace and give 10% of his students F's, 30% D's, 35% C's, 20% B's, and 5% A's. Of course the upper half of the grades should govern entirely boys with the lower half concerning the girls in the class and the few boys ousted from the upper half.

Wouldn't it be funny if things reversed themselves in this world. Everyone would grow younger and younger, and finally disappear. Nothing would be left but a spherical shell once called earth. If only I could find a baseball bat large enough to knock the earth from its orbit into the milky way, traveling at a speed of 200,000 gallons of milk per second and finally landing on the destination moon. Once on the moon the earth would be sprung with a terrific jet propulsion into the sun where it would be smithered to smitherings and burnt to a crisp. And I shall glide thru the atmosphere from Jupiter to Mars eating Hershey bars as I watch the earth perish. Be not afraid of this weird tale, but always be conscious of what may happen!

If I were running for president, I would employ bathing beauties as my campaign managers. The probable slogan for my campaign would be "Win With a Bikini." All thru the country I would set up Bikini booths giving away autographed photographs and free kisses. This may sound silly to you, but it is a more honest and pliable method than the graft and blackmail used by politicians today. So don't be surprised if in the near future you open your morning paper and read "A vote for Martin means a victory with Bikini."

Next quarter I won't be among the population of this campus, for I am a poor boy and must work in order to attain my aim in life. I will miss most of you, and I hope some of you will miss me. Without tears or grief, I once again say farewell Marjorie.

IRRESISTIBLE

Assistants To Election Commission Named

One object of Retreat was completed when the Election Commission met for the last time this quarter on Nov. 20. Plans were made for the holding of elections in the following quarters. Some people have been asked to assist in the holding of these elections and in the counting of votes. They are:

Freshmen: Ted Welch, Wilbur Nevins, Bobby Raines, Jerry Williams, Earl Thompson, Ray Cavender, William Brown, June Carney, Julia Hearn, Joan Warmath, Roberta Brakefield, Leila Penn.

Sophomores: David Owen, Jimmie Chrenshaw, Charles Owen, Earl Goff, Polly Crowder, Zachie Everett.

Juniors: David Turner, Betty Neal.

These people will be notified when their help is needed.

Ag Staff To Judge FFA Livestock, Dairy Contest

The faculty members who make up the agriculture staff of the University of Tennessee, Martin Branch, served as official judges at the West Tennessee FFA Livestock and Dairy Contest at the Shelby County Penal Farm, Memphis Saturday,

(Continued from Page 1)

curriculum from Greenfield.

The judges were all from Fulton, Ky. Mr. Jerry Jones, an attorney said, "It was tough. There were very many pretty girls."

Miss Mary Harlam, buyer for a ladies shop, said, "I hope our choice was the best—we feel like they deserved it."

Mr. Al Owens, manager of the Jack and Jill Kitty Shop, said: "There were 11 beautiful girls—hard to judge."

It was nice of them to accept this responsibility and they certainly did a good job.

UTMB's entry will be one of 20 finalists according to information from the National Cotton Council. Judging will be a six-person committee headed by Estelle Lane, fashion editor of McCall's Magazine.

Although Miss Brakefield and the other finalists will be in Memphis, judging will be on the basis of two photos and data on an application blank. The two photos are a head and shoulders picture and a full-length picture.

Winner of the contest will be presented a cotton wardrobe by 30 leading U. S. designers to wear on her tour of more than 40 cities in the United States and several foreign countries.

This year's winner will be the 14th to make the annual tour sponsored by the National Cotton Council and others.

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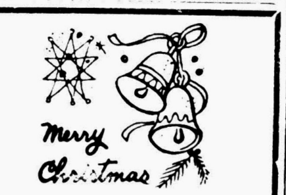

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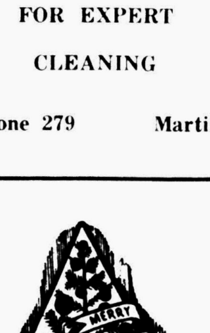

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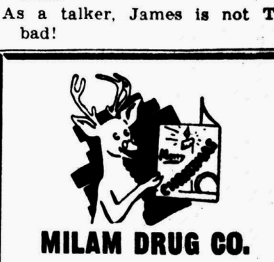
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RAMBLING THROUGH REED HALL

Ramble, ramble, ramble, That's all they do around here. Everytime you look out your door, someone is always passing by for you to invite in so you can stop studying for a few minutes. That is, if you are one of the few that ever start to study. Oh, well! !Who wants to study anyhow. I assure you that I, for one, do not, but there comes a time in one's college career when he has to do such. (My Zoo is swiftly driving me insane.) Bolivar, here I come.

O.K., so we're off our nut again, so what, we say. Some people, they say, can be dumb but happy, but we're not so VERY dumb and we're happy—abba-dabba-babba.

Oh, those birthday parties. They are still rolling around here. Of course someone's birthday usually rolls around with them. This time it was "Moonbeam" Stamps' birthday. Let's see—did she tell me she was 29 or 99 or 19? Well, however old she may be, she had a birthday. She really did get some nice but rather unusual gifts. For the life of me, I can't imagine what the girl is going to do with Castor Oil and Epsom Salts. I guess everything has a purpose. I'm wondering if they will.

By the way, did you all have a nice Thanksgiving? I know that question is a wee bit old, but something has to fill up all this space and really I can't think what on earth it is going to be.

Several of our star-gazing, mooneyed couples are finding out that old seven-thirty ten-fifteen bell rings all too soon. Let's all be getting in now, or we'll be finding ourselves locked out one of these cold nights. (Ah, ha! Would not that be fun?) And while we're on the subject of being locked out—did you know that Sunday night shows are much longer during the winter? Isn't that odd? For one, I think they should all be over at 11 o'clock.

Now for the big news. Just in case you haven't heard, I'll tell you—Moss is engaged. Yes, Moss is engaged. I could hardly believe it either, but it's true. Really, Moss, we're all happy for you and we know you are certainly happy, too. Please warn us next time, though. I almost forgot to tell you his name. It's Lee Roy.

I'll guarantee you that if you lived in Reed Hall you would have heard all about the Lee Roy. The funny thing is, Moss went home to be in someone else's wedding and she came darn near being in her own!

Folks, did you know that things had gotten to the point where we have to keep a "Cop" in Reed Hall. That's the honest-to-goodness truth. His name is Bob. Bob is a very handsome cop. In fact, he's so handsome all the girls just love to hold him in their arms. What girl wouldn't want a "Cop" like Bob? Instead of sending her a Teddybear, someone sent Higgie a cop just the size of a big Teddybear. I thought she was bringing a casket in when she came in with the box that thing was in. There was quite a lot of dispute as to what the cop would be named, but Higgie finally decided on Bob. Of course, there's a reason for naming it Bob, but I won't go into that.

Mary Nell Luna has been on the Reed Hall casualty list for the past few days. Mary Nell got a bad ankle injury in Phys Ed the latter part of last week and since then has been walking on crutches. We sure do miss having you rambling up and down the hall with the rest of us.

Loos like I'm about to be interrupted for a few minutes. Some of my fellow dorm-mates are dragging crackers, potted meat, cheese, pickles, and peanut butter out of a sack right here in front of my eyes and what can I do but help them get rid of all the junk.

Speaking of peanut butter . . . all "Hotshot" Riley wants for Christmas is a gallon jar of peanut butter. Never in all my life have I seen a girl love peanut butter like that gal does. Polly Chalker always manages to convince herself that all that stuff is reducing food. Oh, well. What's the use in going hungry? Especially if there's a Dill pickle around.

I hear that Shirley Beaver caused quite a bit of confusion in Art class the other day. What about that Shirley? Seems that Shirley made the terrible mistake of asking Miss Hawkins why all Home Ec teachers looked so awful. That Shirley just won't do.

Everyone over here is all in a stew over the dance Saturday night. Everytime you turn around you see someone trying on an evening dress, which from all appearance has been packed in moth balls since last year. Or either, do you have an extra stiff petticoat or are you going to wear your hoop Saturday night?

Well, the food's about ready, so I'll take my leave of you till next time. But just one last word from me and all the other Reed Hall girls. We want to wish each and everyone of you a very MERRY CHRISTMAS. Be good, but have fun!

Thunder From Paradise

By Harold Lineberry

Christmas is just around the corner and this issue of the paper concludes our gossip publications for the quarter. Although final tests are staring us in the face and begging for more studying on our part, the racket from the box shall never cease; the Knights of our faithful Wooden Box shall forever strive to uphold our tradition of brotherly love (room stacking, smoke bombs, and art gum fumigators).

It may be difficult for everyone to understand our life in the dorm unless they attended the K.W.B. party and observed the dramatic previews of the typical life here in the Box. There was the scene of William "Boo" Brown as he came from one of his nightly Freeman Hall visits; Dick Sechler practiced his singing for the chorus, accompany himself on the ukelele; Robert "Clem" Clements fascinated Ambrosio "Am" Bolendrino with one of his superfluous chuckles; T. H. "Teeter" Roberson thoughtfully tucked Ernest "Gismo" Tyler into bed; and Chas. "Horton" Tracy warned that studying must be done if passing resulted. Jerry "Beaky" Millard, the very capable master of ceremonies, actually got up enough nerve to introduce the No. 1 Band of the Duck Callers" consisting of beautiful and harmonious blending of the "quack-quack" instruments. The worthy musicians were none other than Tom Currie, David Parks, Boo Brown, Bobby Cloyd, and Garland "Blimp" Bond. An immediate sigh of relief following their unrehearsed recital designated that an encore was desired, but the band quintet seemed to have disseminated almost as fast as it had assembled.

Wait just a minute! I believe the lights are off again! No, it was just another drove of ducks flying by the light, going to rescue their last mates. Those boys can certainly do things with a duck call. They just can't seem to get their mind off ducks!

Now, since regular football season is over, and rainy weather has set in, an outside football game would be difficult to play, so Coach Sam Abernathy has organized his West End boys into the "West-End Terrors" team. The last game with James Covington's "East-End Wildcats" was staged at the West-End Hall Field under lights.

The teams got off to a rather slow start, but as the crowd filled the stands and rooted for their favorites, that old spirit of teamwork possessed both teams and an amazingly close game resulted. The last quarter found Garland Bond and Landon Yarbrough blocking on the front line with Jerry Baker and Don Gatewood trying to penetrate that impregnable barrier. Billy Blankenship, Charles Tracy, Travis "Sweeny" Cobb, and Marvin McIntosh also sprinted head-on across the field in their fleet manner to defend their football reputation. Quick as a flash, Bond's nimble fingers clutched the pigskin and raced down the field, zagging and weaving for a 97-yard touchdown; the stands were going wild; but suddenly a mistake was apparent—the ball was Earnest Tyler. The score was still tied 0-0. Just as the ball was snapped into play, all the players, coaches, and fans suddenly disappeared. The stands were empty and only the goal posts remained on the field. Mrs. Thomas had arrived! No one was to be seen, but maybe in the near future, the tie will be played off.

We are indeed fortunate to have with us here in the dorm one of the most well known characters on the campus. His spirit of voluntaryism is remarkably outstanding and his abilities are evidently unlimited. Technically speaking, he is truly a Jack-of-all-trades. He can do anything from getting into the "Lost and Found" Department to producing Shakespeare's magnificent works by pantomine; he dances, he sings, he raises hogs, paints pictures, and writes themes; he plays musical instruments, makes speeches, and loves the women. Roy Lewis has talent! Yes, sir! Roy can do it.

Speaking of love, if anyone needs lessons in kissing, I would advise you to see Bob Eason. He has undertaken the task of issuing kissing permits. He has already attained that much-desired goal; now he wishes to spend his time awarding prize certificates. Eason has been rated as a first-class osculator by the Mystic Conglomeration of iKssing Bugs." He has his B.S. degree and has the exclusive privilege of kissing all fillies, chickens, squabs, and broilers that are so young and beautiful. He is well versed in spooning etiquette and knows all the lovers' lanes. The permits may be obtained at Eason's apartment in Room 6 at the Box. For additional information on further service, contact Mr. Eason or any of his capable assistants, Robert Clements, T. H. Roberson, Bobby Cloyd, Alan "Goochie" King, David Culver, and Thomas Byrum.

All the possible volunteers for the army have been observing all details of military marching and saluting as they were actively presented by Mr. Coffman. Under leadership of General Clements, Mr. Coffman obediently responds to successive orders for "forward march" out one door and in another, "about face" sitting on a piano stool, "presenting arms" with his broom stick rifle, and "halt!!" with a salute and one foot in the air. He was given consideration to introduce Sen. Estes Kefauver at his report on the UTMB campus here. Rumors have spread that instead of diverting fro mmilitarism to pre-pharmacy, Mr. Coffman is considering a change to business and typing.

"Eleanor? Are you sure this right tackle is on the OFFENSIVE team?"

Home Ec Students Attend Workshop

Two of our girls on the UTMB campus went to the University of Mississippi campus at Oxford. Janice Miles and Jean Fuson were chosen by the Home Economics members to represent the club at the Province Workshop Dec. 6, 7, 8.

They left Thursday at noon Dec. 6th. Miss Milton made the trip with them. She went along as faculty sponsor.

The object of the meeting is to gain information of great value in helping plan club programs and activities.

We are confident that they will come back with many good and helpful hints for the coming year.

Four states are represented at the Province Workshop. They are Tennessee, Arkansas, Louisiana, and Mississippi.

Nu Kappa Nu

On Thursday night, Nov. 15, Nu Kappa Nu met in the living room of Reed Hall. President Miriam Jenkins called the meeting to order and the minutes were read by Secretary Joy Walker. The devotional, led by Joan Warmath, was very inspiring and informative. The remainder of the program, as planned at Retreat, was a demonstration of correct Parliamentary Procedure given by Dorothy Dixon, Merlyn Helm, Alpha Ruth Hudson, Janice Riley, and Helen Baker, who acted as chairman. Motions amendments, points of order, and reference to a committee were illustrated in an amusing manner and the meeting was adjourned.

FBLA Has Guest Speakers Dec. 3

The FBLA held its regular meeting Monday, Dec. 3. The group met in the lecture room of the ABL Building. Faculty members and the Engineers Club were invited to hear the program which was a panel discussion.

The members of the panel were Mr. R. E. L. Gallimore, Martin; Mr. Harold Brundige, Dresden, both prominent attorneys; County Judge George C. Thomas, son of Mrs. Georgia Thomas, who is the hostess of the men's dormitory; and Mrs. J. A. Atkins, chairmen..

The subjects of discussion were political and business ethics-

Knights Entertain Their Ladies Fair

Again the KWB entertained the student body with a very enjoyable party Saturday night, Dec. 1. The Knights and their Royal Ladies entered the UTMB gym to participate in varied folk dances. After an hour of such joyous activity, everyone went out into the lobby to be served delicious refreshments. They consisted of fresh cookies and wonderfully prepared hot chocolate. These refreshments were served to the guests by a selected group of Knights.

After this intermission, Joe Robbins, KWB president, presented the folk dance director a gift to express their thankfulness and gratitude for his wonderful direction.

"A Knight's Night in the Wooden Box," a short program, was dramatically presented by a few members of the K.W.B.

The rest of the evening was spent dancing to soft music.

This party was enjoyed just as all others. We are really looking forward to the KWB entertaining the student body again.

Thanks for a lovely time, GALLANT KNIGHTS.

SCA NEWS

The Student Christian Association held their regular meeting on Tuesday night, Dec. 4, in the Student Activities Building. The meeting was called to order by our president, Bonnie Ragan, which was followed by the reading of the minutes of the previous meeting by our secretary, Ellen McLeary.

We had a very interesting and educational Christmas program. Mary Jo Gillespie led us in a game entitled "The Night Before Christmas," which was both exciting and a lot of fun. This was followed by a scripture, bringing us a Christmas message, which was read by Teresa Gravette. Everyone then joined in singing, "O, Little Town of Bethlehem."

Now, to the high point of our meeting. Ambrosia Bolandrina brought us a message on "Christmas in the Philippines." This seemed to give all of us a better understanding of what Christmas is like in a foreign country and how it compares to our Christmas. Many of their ways are different, but some are similar to ours. No, they do not have fruit cakes, but rice cakes. Their gifts are hung on—not a pine tree—but some other type of cone shaped tree. On Christmas Day their churches are decorated with flowers, and they spend most of their day in church. You should have heard this talk. It was really very interesting.

Mary Ann Fitch honored us with a solo, our favorite, "White Christmas." Marie Gibson then gave us the "History of Christmas.."

In our business meeting we decided on a date to go Christmas caroling. Want to come along? This will be Monday night, Dec. 17th.

Before adjourning we all sang "Silent Night," which left us all with the Christmas Spirit. This was our last meeting until after Christmas, so "Merry Christmas" everybody.

Mr. McMahan Attends State TCIA Meeting

Mr. John E. McMahan, UTMB Ag curriculum head, attended the state meeting of the Tennessee Crop Improvement Association at Nashville, Nov. 26. This is one of Tennessee's leading farm improvement associations and usually attracts leading agronomists and horticulturists from the entire state.

FBLA Party Success

On Friday night, Nov. 16, the Future Business Leaders of America held their fall quarter party in the Student Activity Center.

The program consisted of square dancing, social dancing, and games. T. H. Robertson acted as caller for the square dance. A male quartet made up of M. Tucker, G. Harkey, C. Hopkins, and E. Todd, sang their versions of "Winter Wonderland" and "I Don't Care If the Sun Don't Shine" titled "Sleeping In An Economics Class" and "I Don't Care If the Grades Ain't High." C. Todd, C. Argo, Betty Hamm and T. Currie put on a short skit.

Cocktail sandwiches, potato chips, cookies, and cokes were served for refreshments.

Thanksgiving Is Theme Of SCA Successful Event

With Thanksgiving as its theme, the quarterly party of the Student Christian Association was held Saturday night, Nov. 17, in the Student Activities Building. Colorful streamers of crepe paper attractively draped the lights and other points of interest in the room. A very artistic chalk painting of two Pilgrims had been placed on the board by Sylvia Wilson and Mary Jo Gillespie.

The recreational program consisted of relays, the Texas Shodee, a few square dances, the grand march, black magic, skits and other interesting events. Curtis Shearon was in charge of the entertainment. The relays consisted of the girls feeding their dates peanuts. The winners of this relay were Bonnie Ragan and Earl Goff.

Next on the list was food. The guests passed along the tables to serve their own plates. Among the delicacies were cheese-spread and peanut butter on cheese crackers, potato chips, cookies, pickles, and cold drinks.

After the food had been consumed everyone gathered in a circle to sing and present various skits, abilities, etc. Next, everyone chose his partner and danced. The party was certainly a big success and everyone seemed to have a wonderful time!!

BSU Thanksgiving Breakfast Attracts Many

The morning sun was creeping slowly over the horizon on Wednesday morning, Nov. 21, when the 65 Baptist students, guests, faculty members, and five helpers braved the early morning air for the annual BSU Thanksgiving Breakfast at the First Baptist Church.

As refreshing as the dampness of the morning air itself, was the inspiring devotion presented by Rev. Stephen S. Cobb of the Central Baptist Church. Just as the last strains of "America, the Beautiful" faded away in the auditorium, savory odors of food drifted up from the kitchen. Immediately the entire delegation awoke, and happily gathered around the breakfast table in the basement.

While the breakfast was being served, the BSU membership cards were presented to the BSU'ers. The special guest for the occasion, Ambrosia Bolandrina from the Philippines, was introduced by Elizabeth Penick.

Expression of, "Yum, this is really good," and "I wish we had breakfasts like this all the time," predominated the conversation as the food was devoured.

Traditionally, someone began the round singing, "This is table number one . . .; where is number two?" Of course, when the answer began very pressing there was no "table worst of all." At least, no one admitted it!

All too soon this fine Christian fellowship and delicious Thanksgiving breakfast came to an end, as the time for college classes neared. The group of 65—the largest delegation for an early Thanksgiving Breakfast yet—happily migrated toward the University campus to begin another busy day of school work.

Chemistry Department Reports On Activities

You have all, no doubt, noticed the various odors and smells drifting down the halls and through the windows of the Science Building these days. No need for alarm. It's only the 113 Chemistry class testing for unknowns. The groans and sighs also heard merely accompany the results of an unsuccessful experiment.

Mr. King's section of the 113 class is planning a trip to Old Hickory.

During the winter and spring quarters, Mr. John S. Evans, who is now working on an advanced degree in Knoxville, will be added to the UTMB faculty as instructor, of Physics.

Mr. McClain will not be here after Christmas. We will be sorry to see him go, for we have enjoyed having him with us.

We are glad to report that the Organic Chemistry class this year is the largest ever. The first year it was offered only 15 were enrolled; the next year there were 17; last year found 24 in the class; and this year 29 students are taking it.

FREEMAN HALL'S UPS AND DOWNS

"To pass, or not to pass, that is the question?" Each member of our dorm is letting this problem have first place in her mind. There is one consoling thought; that is you can only repeat a course three times. (Consolation you say?) One motto for making grades is "pass honestly, if convenient, but pass."

The Freshmen in this dorm really have it on the poor ole sophomores. They have us outnumbered, they more more cute girls, they have all our boy friends, they have more wit, but in classwork they have more failures. The ability of freshmen is really marvelous. In fact, sophomores are just left out in the cold. If any of you need any help just let Leila Penn know. The other day some one came in and said to her, "Pray for me, I have to go take a test." Immediately Leila pops down on her knees and utters a short prayer in an unknown tongue. Leila, did you learn to do that Phys. Ed? It resembles something Miss Williams tried to teach her classes, but we didn't know you had already mastered it.

Does anyone know anything about any missing umbrellas? The report is out that there were quite a few missing the other morning and where do you think they were found. Well, just guess! In the little girls' room suspended from the ceiling in open fashion. But who was that funny creature who sat in there all night with a broom handle for a body, a white head, a chair for a seat, a plastic raincoat, and an umbrella over her head? If you really want to know who was responsible for this just ask Maxine or Roberta, and they will tell on the people (d—) who did it .

Since our last column there have been quite a few honors won by girls over here. First of all, congrats to Roberta Brakefield, our 1952 Maid of Cotton. Bert, you really looked wonderful and you certainly deserved it, but why can't sponsors of contests like this furnish Kleenex. The alternate, Betty LeCornu, is really one of our girls, she just spends a good deal of her time in Grenfield. Congratulations to you also, Betty!

Our second rate night club singer, Miss Mary Ann Fitch, has accepted bids from the Joy Theater in West Memphis, Ark., for next summer. Mary Ann, all of us Freeman Hall chorus girls will be there to help represent you. Her stage partner will be James Martin, the bathing beauty of U-T, Martin. Another honor is Jane Pitt being selected as a Lioness by the Martin Lions Club. Jane, you really looked cute in the parade Friday night.

Lately there have been some strange, unwelcome creatures invading our dormitory. Anita, what caused that scream going down the steps? Aren't the steps big enough for you and a little old rat? Annie Clay and Jane Pitt also entertained the unwelcome creature the other night. Good luck to you, but please don't stumble into that trap when you have another nightmare.

Oh, yes, the T-Club initiation really brought excitement. We will let you in on a secret if you will promise not to tell the parents of the two people involved. At 6:30 Thursday night Thomas Dunn made a visit to this abode. He seemed scared and excited. After a few minutes of silence he asked Mrs. Freeman to call Crocia R. out front. Dunn's face turned all colors, first white with terror, then red with embarrassment. I don't think it necessary to define Crocia's complexion (redder than her hair). After proposing, Crocia brought him a pair of nylon unmentionables and autogarphed them. Dunn happily left the dorm for the gym to undergo the rest of initiation. By what Cummings and Spraggins said you all really had a wonderful time.

Girls, the Christmas party is Thursday night at 8:00. We really have been good this year and we are expecting a lot from old Santa. Below is a letter composed of the wants of the Freeman Hall girls. Please remember that we have done nothing worse than murder this year and we had rather not have a bundle of sticks for our gifts.

Dear Santa,

We have been such good little girls that we just can't begin to tell you what we expect from you. Below you will find only a few of our wishes and above all please fill these.

Barbara C.—Hugh Albert Webb.

Annie Clay—A man Without a Woman.

Jane Pitt—Just any — thing he has left over.

Doris Howard—A mother-in-law.

Mary Alice—Bring Burrus back.

Ella Mae—A passing grade in Econ.

Elsie Dyer—A date.

Beth — My roommate's boyfriend.

Bonnie—If Beth gets my boyfriend, bring me somebody else.

Mary Ann Godwin—A surprise under my tree.

Ona—Three little kittens.

Leonard and Hugo—Maid service for next quarter. (Typographical error, Male instead of Maid).

We will be expecting all of these things and we will go to bed early for the first time this year.

Until next year,

Angels of F.H.

P.S. Mrs. Freeman wants a quieter bunch of girls hereafter.

Bigamy is when a man tries to serve two masters.

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Tuesday—December 18
SUNSET PASS

Sunday-Monday—December 23-24
IT HAPPENED ON FIFTH AVENUE

Tuesday—December 25
Danny Kaye In
ON THE RIVIERA

UTMB SPORTS

Boost the Vols

Vols Defeated By Tenn. Wesleyan In Season Finale

UTMB's Vols bowed to the Tennessee Wesleyan Bulldogs of Athens Saturday night, Nov. 17, by a 15-6 score. The game was played before a capacity crowd in freezing weather.

All the scoring was done in the first half. At the end of the first quarter UT led 6-0, but in the second quarter the Bulldogs piled up 15 points on two touchdowns and a field goal.

The second half of the game was a defensive battle with the defensive platoons of both squads playing outstanding ball.

The big UT boys were especially good on defense, and offensively the big gun was Halliburton. On several occasions Halliburton threatened to turn the tide of the game by fine runs and pass interceptions. He was also brilliant on defense along with teammates Lewis, Holt, Chumney, Zaricor, and others.

UT drew first blood. A Tenn. Wesleyan pass was intercepted by Chumney on his own 40. He raced to the Tenn. W. 10 before being pulled down. From there Zaricor carried over for the touchdown and UT led 6-0. The point after touchdown was missed.

In the second quarter Wesleyan put on a sustained drive. The drive was spearheaded by the running of Jim Wade and Doak Willett. Fullback Socks Alexander plunged over for the tying score and the extra point was missed.

Wesleyan put on their winning drive late in the second quarter. The score came on a screen pass from Wade to Quarterback Wilson. Wilson took the pass on his own 40 and raced 60 yards to pay dirt in "one of the most brilliant and beautiful jaunts ever to grace this gridiron." The try for point was wide and Wesleyan led 12-6.

In the closing minutes of the first half, Wesleyan put on a drive which took them from their 40 to the UT 20. There they were held by a hard-charging UT line. In the last play of the half Wilson kicked a 20-yard field goal.

The third and fourth periods of the game were nip and tuck with neither side able to gain an upper hand. UT started several offensive drives, but they always lacked the neded punch to get across the final stripe. The game ended with a large number of subs from both squads on the field.

(The above account was made available for the VOLETTE by the cooperation of Danny Hays, sports editor of the Tenn. Wesleyan paper. This paper is highly grateful to Danny Hays for help in making an account of the game possible. We hope we can repay the favor someday. As an indication of our team's sportsmanship, we would like to give Danny's concluding remark. "We enjoyed having the football squad and look forward to having them again, and we want to congratulate them on their conduct while in Athens." Thanks for both the article and the comment on our players, Danny—Ed.)

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Next to the University
WISHES YOU A MERRY CHRISTMAS

Wishing You The Merriest Christmas Ever
Lowery's Shoe Store

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Martin, Tenn.

BOY, DID WE HAVE FUN!!

When the bus, on which 32 students were to ride to Booneville, Miss., pulled up in front of Reed Hall, no one dreamed that we could pour into those 14 hours so much gab and gaiety.

The first job was to slap two brightly painted signs on the front of the bus. These signs read "Tennessee Volunteers," and almost everyone thought we were from Knoxville. One small chap in Selmer asked J. Allen Horne which one was Kozar. This only goes to prove we should change our school nickname.

The bus rolled into Jackson and everyone welcomed a rest and a bite to eat. When we boarded again we decided to stopp off at Freed-Hardeman College in Henderson. So we did. The yells that went up when arrived brought inquisitive expressions from the faces of the girls peering out the windows of the dorm. A few old acquaintances rolled out to say hello and wish us luck. All of these good wishes almost came in the same breath because the bus load of "screaming meemies" rolled again less than five minutes after it stopped. We went on into Bethel Springs and then to Selmer where the "troops" ate and made reservations for the return trip.

Then the bus load of Tennesseans left Selmer and went on into Booneville and saw the Northeast game. It was unique to note the difference in our cheering section and the ones the visiting colleges brought to our home games. The players seemed to appreciate the screaming supporters that were sitting behind them and played to the height of their ability trying not to let their fans down. But the difference in class was the answer and not the amount of hustle. The boys gave it all they had but Northeast was too deep and showed a great variety of passes and "T" formation magic that was impossible to stop. No one was disappointed because we did our best and that's all anybody can do.

After the game the bus was again turned to as a refuge for numerous numb toes and noses and when it was boarded by all, it headed north and home. At first all was quiet but eventually things began to liven up and soon everything was back to "abnormal."

We hit Selmer again but not quite as hard as in the first encounter. The "troops" ate again and when the bus left Selmer, the huge clock which decorated the front of the "Clock Cafe," said 11:30. No one planned to stop again but just before we came into the city limits of Milan a certain freshman suddenly "got thirsty" and we stopped long enough for him to quench his thirst. According to the amount of time it took him and others to get a drink I wouldn't be surprised if Milan doesn't have a shortage of water by now. From there we departed and came straight to Martin where most everyone had to be awakened and all went to a well-deserved few hours of sleep. Everyone was tired and one even went so far as to say, "UHH, I feel awful," but anyone of the "brave ones" would do it over if he had the chance.

Due to the overwhelming success of the venture, I would say that if there is enough interest, busses will be chartered to go to some of the basketball games. It is squarely up to you, students. Everyone was very well behaved and everyone agreed to what the group as a whole wanted. This is a wonderful spirit and proves that we have a great "bunch of guys and gals" at UTMB.

If you went, you know; but if you didn't I'll tell you.

Boy, did we have fun!

Annual Selects Building As Theme

Mr. Campbell and the Annual Staff have begun work on the 1952 annual. The theme is building and the school's 25th anniversary. The annual will have pictures of all the students, different classes, scenes from the different departments, the faculty, etc. The staff is going all out to surpass all of the past annuals.

There's not a better way to remember and cherish your UTMB days than to buy an annual. If you are leaving this quarter or at any time, just leave your name at the Bursar's office and an annual will be sent to you when they come off the press about May 25. The price is $5.00. All the memories and familiar scenes are priceless.

The cooing stops with the honeymoon, but the billing goes on forever.

Cage Practice Now Underway

UTMB basketballers began practice Thursday, Nov. 29. The hoopsters have been practicing and working out every afternoon. Twenty-five boys went out, but unfortunately a few quit and the team had to be cut down to 15.

The remaining players are: J. Lasater, D. Hovis, B. Harris, R. Childs, B. Fowler, R. Wimberly, T. Dunn, J. Baker, D. Gatewood, D. Hadley, H. Lile, D. Turner, R. Mathis, and W. T. Carter. The managers are B. Seaton and J. Halliburton.

It has not yet been decided who will be on the first team or what position each boy will play.

1952 Schedule

Jan. 11	Missouri Baptist	There
Jan. 12	C. B. C.	Here
Jan. 15	N. E. Miss. Jr.	Here
Jan. 18	Martin College	There
Jan 19	Martin College	There
Jan. 22	Freed-Hardeman	Here
Jan. 25	Lambuth	There
Jan 29	Bethel	There
Feb. 1	Missouri Baptist	Here
Feb. 5	Freed-Hardeman	There
Feb. 8	Open,	
Feb. 12	Bethel	Here
Feb. 15	C.B.C.	There
Feb. 16	Paducah Jr. Col.	Here
Feb. 19	Lambuth	Here
Feb. 22	Martin College	Here
Feb. 23	Martin College	Here

All games at 8:00 p.m.

CAPERS FROM OTHER CAMPUSES

University of Tennessee, Knoxville, Tenn.

According to the Orange and White the first ASC Caravan which consisted of six bus loads of U.T. students not only gave support to the ball team but was a success in every respect.

Discussion of the installation of an honor system is being carried on at the University of Tennessee among students and faculty. A series of articles on this subject is scheduled for publication in the Orange and White.

—o—

Hints for Travelers:

Never dress up! Wear the oldest clothes you have and arrive at the station on foot; this prevents having to spend all your money for tips.

* * * * *

Bethel College, McKenzie, Tenn.

Freshmen initiation was given a new twist as all freshmen girls were required to escort a male to a possum hunt.

—o—

The Bethel Wildcat's version of before and after: Before marriage a man catches a woman in his arms; after marriage he catches her in his pockets.

* * * * *

Austin Peay State College, Clarksville, Tennessee

Taken from a column in the "All State."

There were once three bulls; a mama, a papa, and a baby bull. One day they all went walking and came to a wide gully. The papa bull said, "Stand back, and I'll jump across the gully." So he tried, but fell flat on his face.

The mama then said, "Stand back, and I'll jump across the gully." So she tried, but fell flat on her face.

The baby bull then said, "Stand back, I'll jump across the gully." So he jumped, and sure enough he made it across.

And so the moral to this tale is: A Little Bull Goes A Long Way."

Let's Dance . . .

(Continued from page one)

event of the evening—Santa Claus.

Santa runs out shouting: "Merry Christmas, Everybody." He talks to a little girl and she tells him what she and her friends need for Christmas. Santa then gives out presents and throws candy to everyone.

The Christmas spirit was surely created and enjoyed by all. As the dance draws to a close, the couples wander out one by one. Out into the wetness of the night they go after such a gala and happy affair.

Food Class . . .

(Continued from page one)

ner is given in honor of Dean Jessie W. Harris.

To further enhance the beauty of the home economics quarters, besides these attractive and delicious dinners, the art class during the past week has fixed Christmas decorations in the kitchen, dining room, living room and front and back entrances. Just take my word for it—these girls are really up-to-date when it comes to the "know-how" of meal planning and house decorations!

Sports Hi-lights

By STANLEY WILLS

FOOTBALL

The big day is just around the corner; all the coaches are excited about what is going to happen. Yes, I am talking about the bowl games on New Year's Day. The coaches and press writers have picked the teams to play in each bowl. The best in the nation will perform on this day. Some of the All-Americans will be there and the ones which are not will be pulling for their favorite team. Most of the players will play their last game on this day. For those who do let's hope they will make it the best game of their life. I think it will be the most exciting experience they have ever had. The 1951 national champions—Tennessee—accepted an invitation to play Maryland in the Sugar Bowl. Tennessee, I predict, will have an easy victory.

In the Cotton Bowl Kentucky will defeat Texas Christian but it will not be easy. Baylor will play Miami in the Orange Bowl. Baylor should win by a good score. To top off all the bowl games we have the greatest, oldest and most widely known. This game will be played at the Rose Bowl, Pasadena, Calif. The top team of this great battle will be Illinois. I think Stanford will put a great fight and could very easily upset the Illini.

We have been talking about great teams but we have failed to mention one that has completed their season. This team was a little new to collegiate football but they were a game little team. They went up against some of the toughest teams in the nation—that is of their size. They showed how the game was supposed to be played. They did not win as many games as some of the other teams did, but I think we can call it a successful season for this little team. Many have talked about them and others have just shaken their heads in amazement. This team—the UTMB Vols—is a great little team in my opinion.

BASKETBALL

Basketball throughout the nation has begun to develop. All the big colleges are looking forward to the NCAA championship. We at UTMB began ours but it is too early in the season to make any predictions in any way. I will say that they will win as many basketball games as football.

In the Southeastern Conference, Rupp's Kentucky team is on the way to another NCAA title. I do not think they will have any trouble with anyone unless it is Tulane or Alabama. I do not think we need to worry about them as long as they have big Bill Spivey in the game. The doctors have said he will be able to play. His knee is all right. He should leade the Wildcats to another title. Western Kentucky will have the best team in the Ohio Valley. The Hilltoppers, a young and inexperienced team last year, have gained a lot of knowledge about the game from Coach Eddie Diddle. Murray State lost most of their first string last year but they still have a good team as usual. Tennessee started their basketball season last Monday night against Wake Forest. The Vols do not have as good a basketball combine as they did football team but they could come from behind to win some championship. They have six lettermen returning from last year and it may be that this will be the Vols' big year.

In the colleges around here, Bethel seems to have the bst for the size of the college. The Bethel team has been up against some tough teams but they fought their way out. I say Bethel will come close to winning the championship.

The UTMB Vols meet Northeast Junior college Monday night. The Northeast team is a strong aggregation and is slated to beat the Vols. Northeast went all the way to be second in the nation the year before last. I think the Vols, although inexperienced, will play them a good game.

VOLLEYBALL

The biggest sport on the UTMB campus has been the great game of volleyball. Everyone has been talking about who is going to win the championship. It was decided last week when the boys' Red team defeated the Black in a thrilling fight to the finish. All of these players are inexperienced. They play for the enjoyment of the sport. The girls also had a great game with the Black defeating the White. They seemed to be just as interested in the sport as the boys. They even played harder than the boys. I think volleyball is an interesting game and should be put into all the college athletics. It is as interesting as basketball and is just about as complicated.

TOP PLAYERS

The UTMB football finished a successful season with two wins and four losses. The Vols met many outstanding teams during the season. They showed they could put up a good fight against anything the opponent put on the field. The Vols had a better defensive team than offensive. They could not get their passing or running attack to work when it was necessary, although they did come through at times when they did need them.

The stars of the team can be limited to very few, but the team as a whole played very good ball for their first season together. Halliburton, I would say, was the best back and the best all-around player. Jack is a sophomore and majoring in law. This will be his last season with us. I think Seaton and Roark share the line honors. Seaton is a junior majoring in Agriculture and Roark is a sophomore majoring in education. There is a question in mind if they will be with us next year. I hear they have had some very good offers from other colleges. If they decide to go, the team will miss these two players. They will be hard to replace. I hope they decide to stay and help UTMB win some more games next year.

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DAY BEFORE CHRISTMAS

I

Twas the day before Christmas when all through the school,
Not a creature was studying, not even a fool.
The books were all stacked by the tables with care,
In hope that Mr. Chenette would not be there.
The students were resting so peaceful in sleep,
While dreaming of Christmas and good things to eat.
And Miss Williams in her chair
And Mr. Phillips at his best
Had just settled back for a deep, deep rest.
When out in the front there arose such aclatter ,
It sounded like Charles Tracey and his noisy chatter.
Away to the window Miss Burney did run,
In hopes she'd get there in time for the fun.
The sun that shone down with its bright glow
Gave a warmth to the idiots all gathered below.
When out of the office there bounded with a beat
A funny little man dressed in a blue suit.
With a smile on his face although he was snortin'
I knew in a moment it must be Mr. Horton.
More rapid than an eagle to his room he came
Then he looked at his students and called them by name—
Now Alice, now Bill, now Jane, now Jean
Mary and Betty, you've all been mean!
To the office! To the office! You allmust go.
Get out of this room, and I don't mean slow.

II

Then I passed by so steady and quick,
And I heard the pounding of each little lick.
As I turned to go I was given a start
For around the corner Mr. Murphey did dart.
He was all dressed up like a millionaire,
With a crease in his pants and a wave in his hair.
A board he held tightly all clutched in his hair.
And he looked a lot like Superman.
His eyes how they twinkled, so shining and bright,
And his cheeks were like roses on a cold winter night.
His mouth was drawn up all red like a cherry,
And he looked like the cat who swallowed the canary.
A stub of a pencil he held tight in his teeth
This he was chewing like a tough piece of beef.
He had a bright face and a big broad chest
That swelled when he talked and tightened his vest.
He was tall and stout, a right jolly old elf,
And I trembled when I saw him in spite of myself.
With a wave of his hand, and a twist of his head,
Soon gave us to know we had plenty to dread.
He spoke not a word but went straight to his work,
And whipped Billy Seaton and turned with a jerk.
Then he laid his paddle upon his desk,
And rolled down his sleeves and buttoned his vest.
He rang the bell and the students did shout,
For the Christmas holidays, School had turnedout.
But I heard him exclaim when at last he was alone
"Thank Goodness, it's Christmas,
And those brats have gone home."

Geology Students Enjoy 500-Mile Trip Which Takes Them To Mammoth Cave

On Saturday, Dec. 1, a group of Geology students left for a week-end field trip. The trip was 500 miles. Bob Cherry, Cornall Argo, Joe Galey, Gene Harkey, Don Hovis, "Bugs" Laster, Malcolm Leath, Robert Mathis, Geo. Mayo, Tom Nack, Jimmy Powell, Jesse Sherin, Elmer Todd, Robert White, George Wilson, and Mr. Paul Wishart made up the group.

At 8:15 Saturday morning, the cars were on their way. The first stop was the Bell Clay Co., Gleason, Tenn. There the boys learned that clay is now being used in jet engines because of its durability to heat. West Tennessee clay is also used for the finest pottery. The Hardy Sand Co., at Camden, Tenn., was next on the list to be visited. The students were taken through the plant and shown machinery drying the sand and loading it into the boxcars. Mr. Wishart remarked that the automobile industry is dependent upon this type of sand because it is used in the casting of steel molds. The "Geologists" then boarded a dump-truck. The boys were bumped, pushed, and thrown in every direction, as the truck headed for the sand pits.

After leaving the sand pits, the group invaded a chert gravel pit looking for fossils embedded in the gravel. Some fine specimens of branchipods and crinoids were found and identified.

The Franklin Limestone Quarry at Waverly, Tenn., left quite an impression on the students. They went through the tunnel of limestone dug by the workers and then to the open quarry.

While at the TVA Project in Johnsonville, Tennessee, the group was bestowed with a high honor. The honor being that the members of the group were among the first official visitors. Once inside the steam plant, the students saw the most modern and up-to-date machinery used in the type of plant in the world. The furnaces in the plant use 54 tons of coal per unit per hour.

The "Geologists' then moved on to Bowling Green, Ky., where they spent the night at the Helm Hotel. Because of insomnia or some other strange reason, B. Cherry, R. White, G. Mayo, J. Galey, and J. Laster just couldn't go to sleep. Unfortunately two of the group, G. Harkey and E. Todd, overslept and missed breakfast. (Of course, they had cigarettes.)

After a nourishing meal, the students headed for Mammoth Cave. On the way, they stopped to examine sinkholes, a depression which has drainage at the bottom into an underground channel. Upon arriving at the cave, the boys enter the natural entrance. The tour taken was seven and a half miles long. With lanterns in hand, the group walked slowly through noting the limestone which was over 300,000,000 years old.

Bob Cherry's melodious singing could be heard throughout the cavern. "Bugs" Laster wondered if his girl would miss him, if he got lost in the deep, dark corridors. Tom Nack, Don Hovis, Robert White Joe Galey and "Mouse" Mayo were the adventurous type and took short-cuts and long-cuts without a guide. After a 100 feet of "duck waddling" Cornell Argo decided that he was not of that type and began to stick close by the guide.

Some of the highlights of the tour were a boat ride on the underground river a climb of giant domes of 250 feet to the surface, lunch in the Snowball Dining Room in the cave and the discussion of the forming of stalactites and stalagmites.

Best Wishes From
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